

PUNISHER

KILL KRWAN

MARVEL

2

GERRY DUGGAN
JUAN FERREYRA

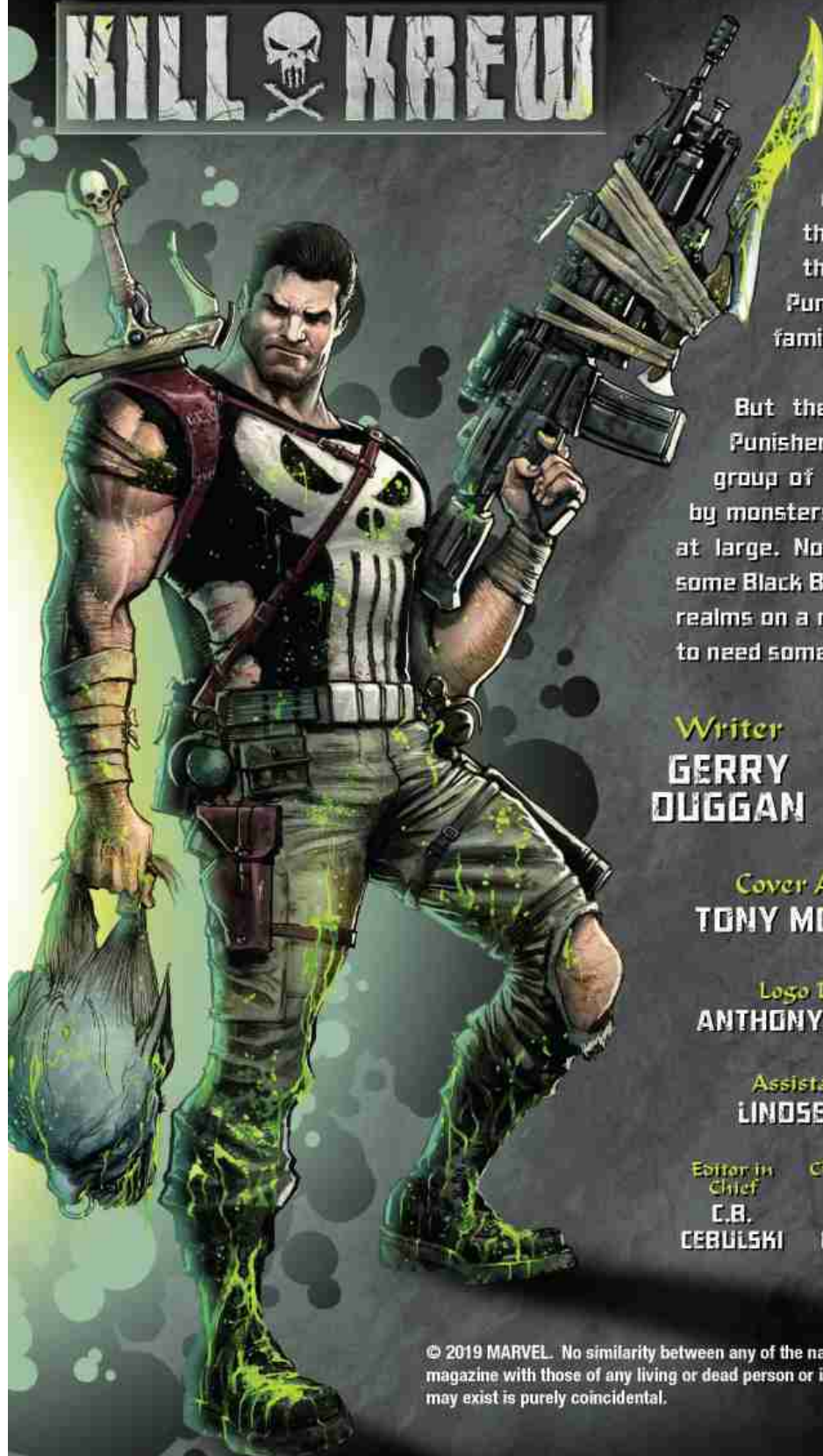


PARENTAL ADVISORY

Frank Castle was a decorated marine, an upstanding citizen, and a family man. Then his family was taken from him when they were accidentally killed in a brutal mob hit. From that day, he became a force of cold, calculated retribution and vigilantism. Frank Castle died with his family. Now, there is only...

PUNISHER

KILL KREW



During the War of the Realms, Frank Castle—known by many as *the Punisher*—was battling the Frost Giant Kasyckla when an innocent family got caught in the crossfire. While Frank tried to rescue the family, Kasyckla escaped. Only the father, Frank Jones, survived. The Punisher promised to avenge Jones' family by finding Kasyckla and killing him.

But there were others who needed the Punisher's help. Jones introduced Frank to a group of orphans whose parents were killed by monsters in the war—monsters that are still at large. Now, equipped with Thor's goat and some Black Bifrost energy, Frank is traversing the realms on a mission of vengeance, and he's going to need some help...

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SVARTALFHEIM.

SVARTALFHEIM
JUST DOESN'T
SEEM THE SAME
WITHOUT
MALEKITH.

I COULD
HAVE SWORN WE
WOULD ASCEND TO
THE TOP OF THE WORLD
TREE. DIDN'T YOU
THINK SO,
BELICH?

EH...

I DIDN'T THINK
ABOUT IT MUCH.
RULERS ALWAYS GET
THEIR PEOPLE KILLED.
I NEVER WANT TO
LEAVE HOME.

AND I NEVER
WANT TO SEE
ANOTHER HUMAN
AS LONG AS
I LIVE.



WISH GRANTED.



BADAMM!



CLANK

YUM!
SOMETHING
TO ROAST
OVER OUR
FIRE.



NOT
SO TOUGH
WITHOUT
YOUR WEAPON,
ARE YE?



ARE YOU
BELITH, THE OLD
NAVIGATOR?



"--IT'S WHERE
YOU ARE
TAKING ME."



JOTUNHEIM,
AND STEP
ON IT.





IS--IS THIS
THE ENCHANTED
GOAT THAT
BELONGS TO...
THOR?



DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
IT.

JOTURHEIM
IS USUALLY
ACCESSSED BY
BIFROST OR OTHER
MAGICAL SHORTCUTS.
IT WILL BE A WHILE
BEFORE WE
ARRIVE.

YOU MAY
CALL ME
BELICH.



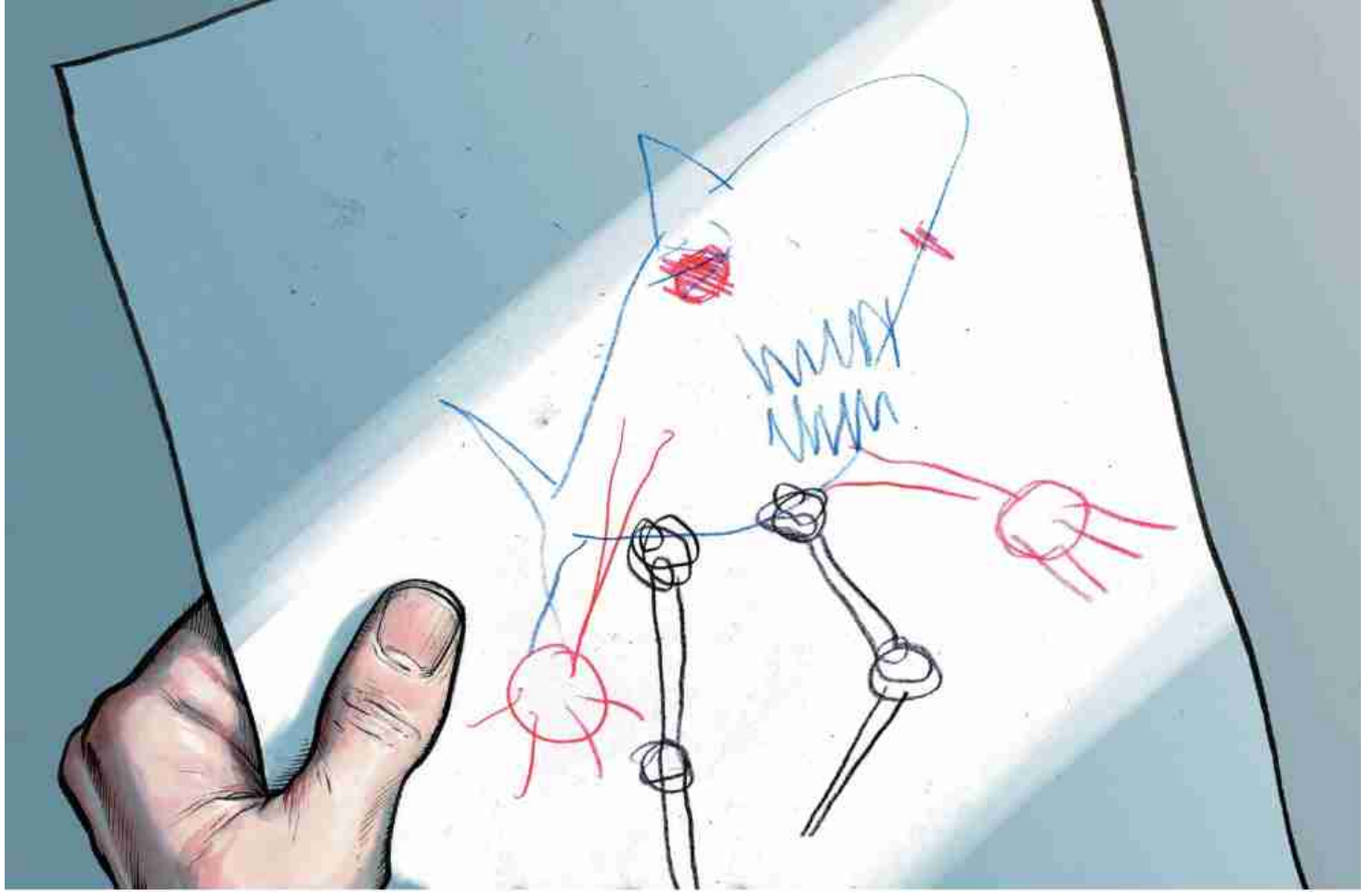
I'LL CALL
YOU WAR
PRISONER
ZERO ONE.

NO MORE
TALKING!

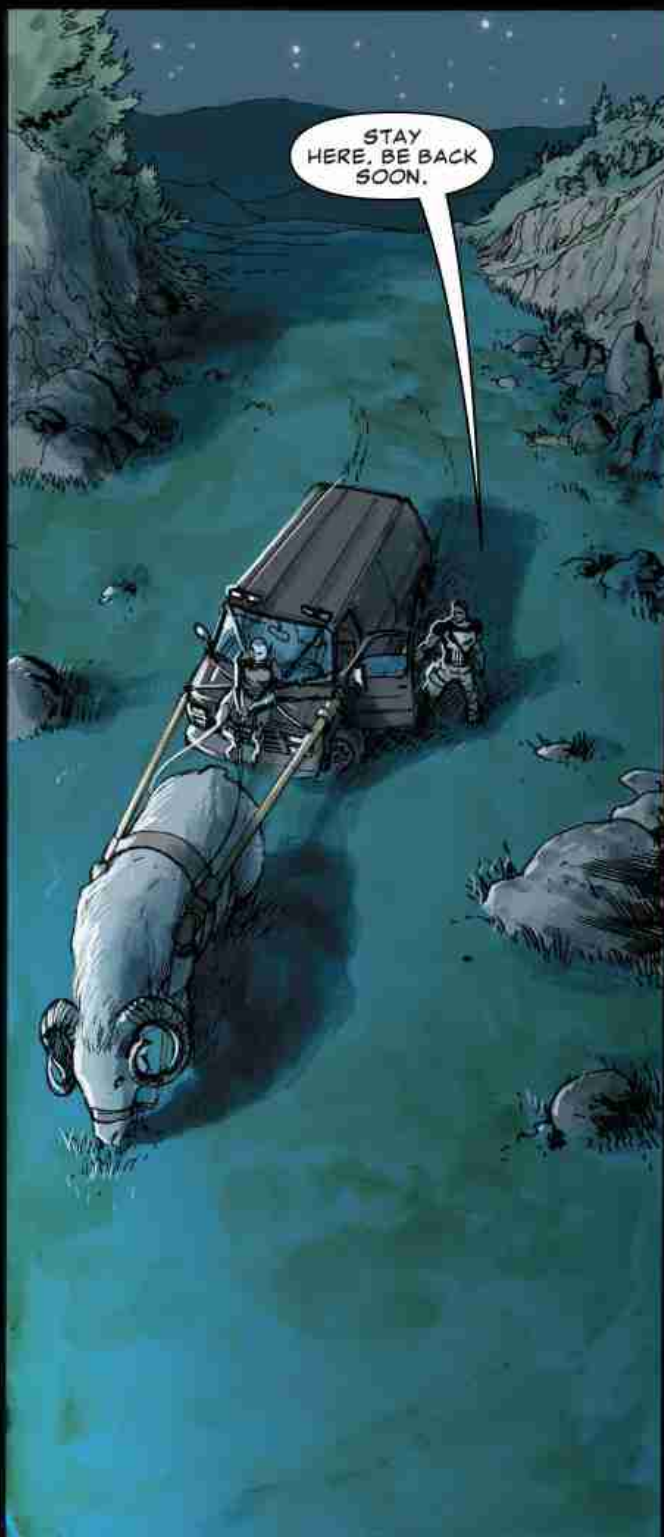


"YOU CAN'T
DRAW ON THE
TABLE, KID..."











PUNISHER WAR
JOURNAL:
EVERY MONSTER
ON THIS ROCK
IS GENE JUNK.



WHOEVER THIS HIGH
EVOLUTIONARY IS, HE'S
GOT SOME KIND OF FETISH
TO BE DR. FRANKENSTEIN.



I SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS A LONG
TIME AGO. FLUSH OUT THE SOLAR
SYSTEM AROUND EARTH.



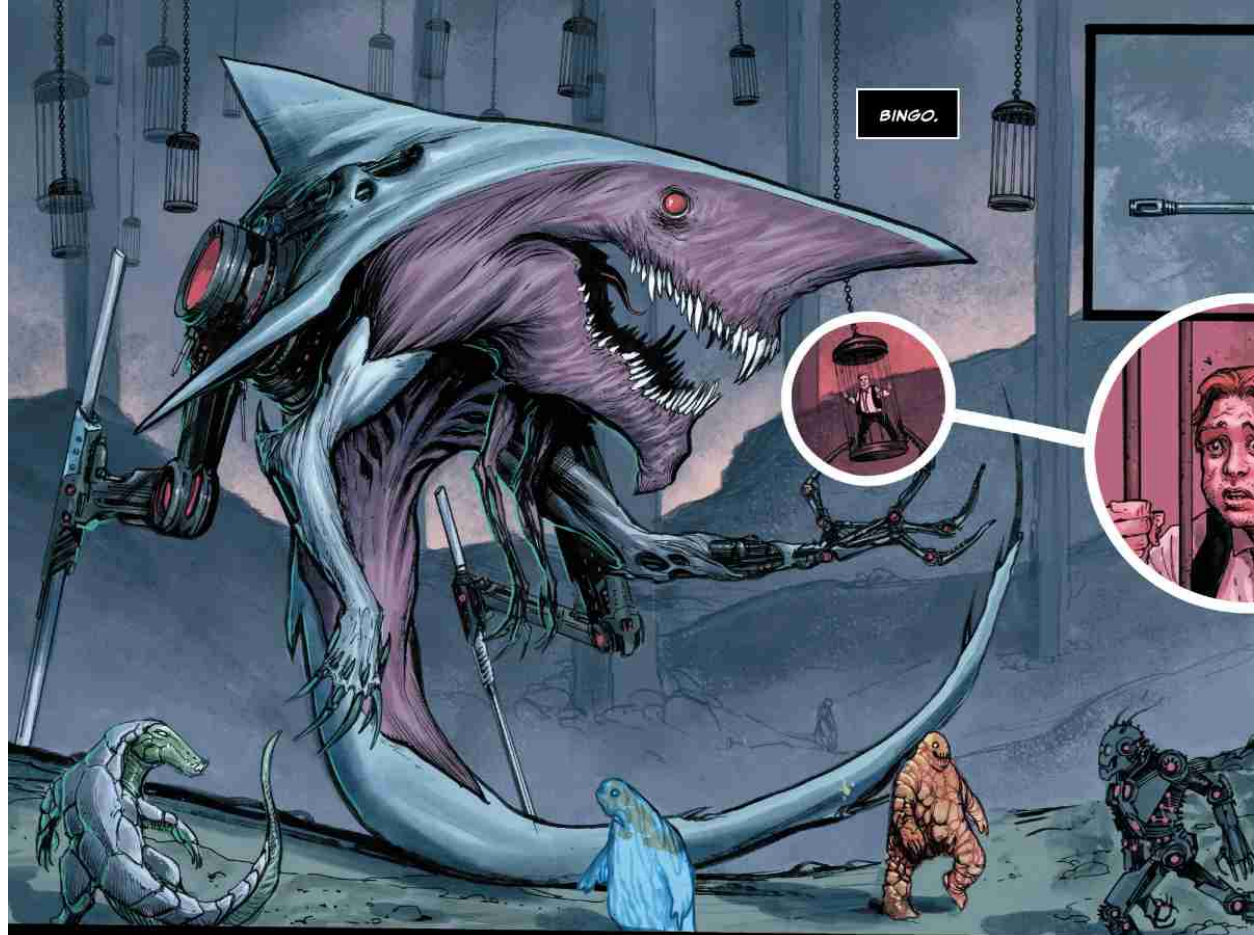
MAYBE I'LL TAKE
A VACATION ONE
DAY AND NUKE THIS
PLACE FROM ORBIT.



RIGHT
NOW, I'M
ON A
CLOCK.



I'LL FIND THIS
SHARKBOT AND
THEN GET BACK
ON THE ROAD.



BINGO.



THAT IS FRANKLIN "FOGGY" NELSON, NEW YORK CITY RESIDENT, ATTORNEY... AND CURRENT MENU ITEM.





FRANK!



HAAALP!



RWARRGH!

WHUMP



I'M FEELING LIKE WINGS TONIGHT!

WHY'D YOU COME TO EARTH?

UH, LITTLE HELP HERE!



OUR FATHER TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAOS. HE WANTED TO SEE HOW WE'D DO IN REAL COMBAT.

WE EXCELLED!



SEND THE LAWYER OVER.



SURE. WHICH PART DO YOU WANT FIRST?



HAVE IT YOUR WAY.

FUMP



OH
GOSH! OH
NO!

HUMP?



FRANKLIN
"FOGGY" NELSON,
CRIMINAL DEFENSE
ATTORNEY. CLEAN
INSOFAR AS I CAN
TELL. MORALLY
SPEAKING.

OH, GOD.
-HUFF- I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D BE
SO HAPPY TO SEE
YOU STANDING
OVER ME WITH
A GUN.

THAT THING
GRABBED ME
UP WHEN I WAS
LEAVING
COURT.



KLIK

HOW ARE
YOU WITH A GUN,
COUNSELOR? WE
HAVE A COUPLE
STOPS BEFORE I'M
HEADING BACK TO
NEW YORK
CITY.

WA-WAIT.
WHAT?! YOU'RE
NOT TAKING ME BACK
TO EARTH?! I'M
IN SPACE!



I CAN'T
BE IN SPACE! I
HAVE COURT IN
THE MORNING.



--KASYCKLA
NEVER RETURNED
TO JOTUNHEIM AFTER
WE RETREATED
FROM EARTH!

I DUNNO
WHERE HE
IS!

AND IT'S
NOT LIKE HIM
TO MISS A
FEAST!

OH, GEEZ.
THIS IS UNDER
DURESS.

WHAT, UH,
FEAST WOULD
THAT BE? LOOK,
LET ME HELP YOU CUT
A DEAL. IF YOU TELL
US WHERE THIS
GUY IS--

--OR, REALLY,
ANYTHING THAT
PUNISHER WANTS
TO KNOW--WE'LL
GO AWAY.

DON'T
BLAME ME
FOR THIS, BUT--
WE KINDA
STOCKED UP ON
YOUR PEOPLE
BEFORE
WE LEFT.

PLUS, OUR
WIZARDS WANT
THE JEWEL OFF
THE BIG GUY'S
HEAD.

WAIT,
FORGET THE
JEWEL--

--YOU...
YOU'RE
EATING
US?

BUFFET IS
CLOSED FOR
THIS GUY.

BLAMM



GOSH, YOU THINK THERE ARE MORE PEOPLE OUT HERE?

I RECKON SO.



QUIET WHILE WE RECON.

I DON'T WANT TO RECON--YOU RECON!



HOLY HECK!

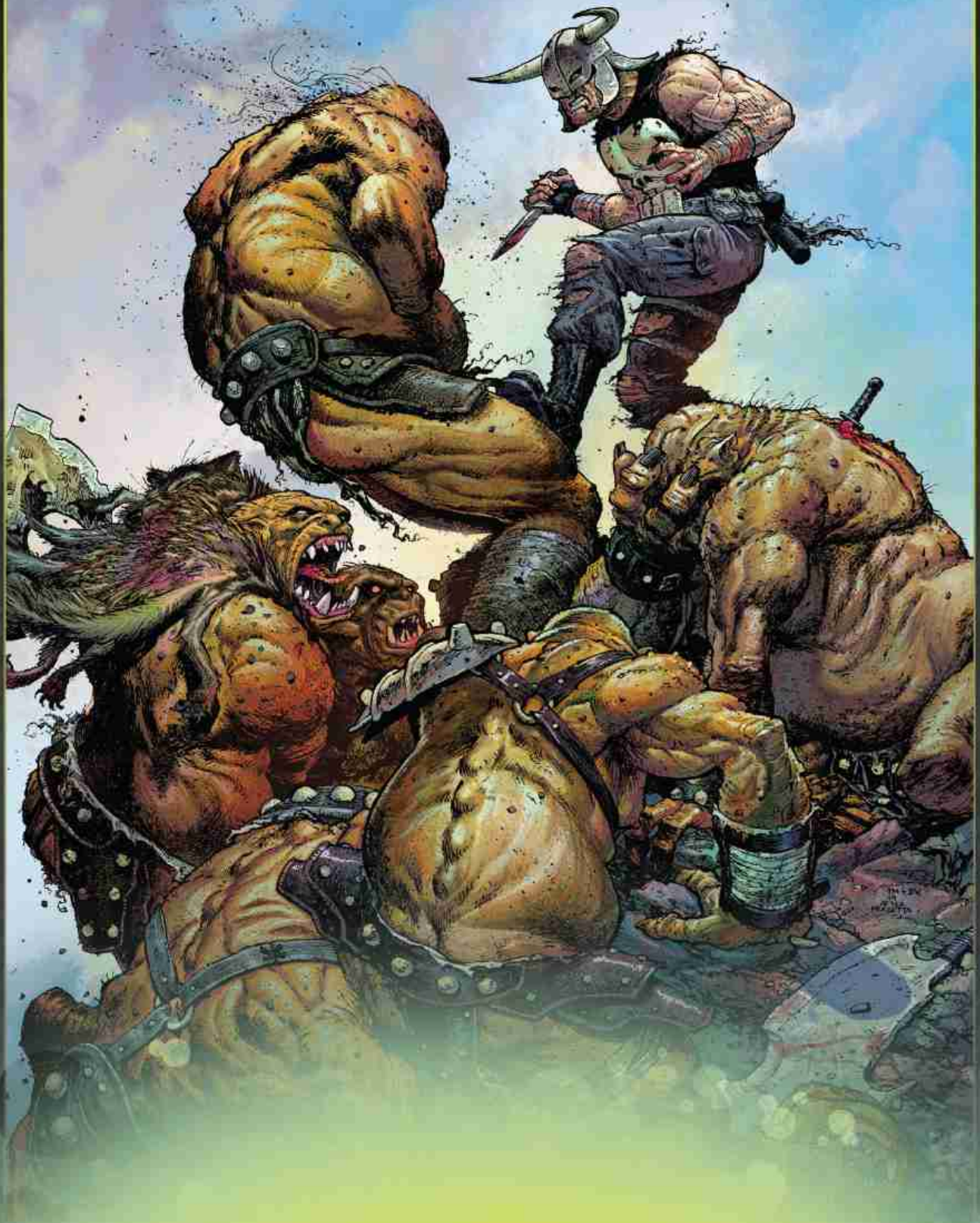
AAAAHAUGH!

YOU WILL
YIELD THE POWER
OF CYTTORAK, HUMAN.
HOW MUCH PAIN YOU
ENDURE IS ENTIRELY
UP TO YOU.



NEXT MONTH:

"HERE COMES THE JUGGERNAUT"



STAN'S SOAPBOX

For many years we've been trying, in our own bumbling way, to illustrate that love is a far greater force, a far greater power than hate. Now we don't mean you're expected to go around like a pirouetting Pollyanna, tossing posies at everyone who passes by, but we do want to make a point. Let's consider three men: Buddha, Christ, and Moses . . . men of peace, whose thoughts and deeds have influenced countless millions throughout the ages — and whose presence still is felt in every corner of the earth. Buddha, Christ, and Moses . . . men of good will, men of tolerance, and especially men of love. Now, consider the practitioners of hate who have sullied the pages of history. Who still venerates their words? Where is homage still paid to their memory? What banners still are raised to their cause? The power of love — and the power of hate. Which is most truly enduring? When you tend to despair . . . let the answer sustain you.

Excelsior!

Smiley



STAN LEE
FOREVER

GRAINGER, North Carolina . . . our pal SAL BUSCEMA, Virginia; while Jaunty J. STERANKO and Joltin' J. CRAIG both have their pads in Pennsylvania . . . Torrid TOM SUTTON, Massachusetts . . . JIM (Mad-man) MOONEY, Connecticut . . . and Valiant VINCE COLLETTA, Jumpin' JOHNNY SEVERIN, and Genial GENE COLAN, all nesting in New Jersey! The rest of us share the same high taxes and traffic jams in New York and Long Island — darn it! (And we never DID find out where Hon-est Irv holes up!)

Now, before cutting out, we've just gotta tell you about Jolly SOLLY BRODSKY. A few days ago he announced that he, stunner of the children were finally

CAPTAIN AMERICA about a Marvel senses-shattering ita — featuring A really in action!

HULK #116: T whole world a SUPER-HUMAN And now — her dynamite!

IRON MAN # PHANTOM — power than a ters! Can ev him?

SUB-MARINE you thought the HUMAN of the Mad really rock

CAPTAIN I ble IRON PET MAS the Kree

SGT. FUR HITLER! when on traitor! T

CAPT. S you der "Savag blockb order!

COLLE matte MAN, ish arou

MIG dig THE KID

RA "N

